

# The Missionary Helper.

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FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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## THE BEST WE HAVE.

*Christ claims the best. He in the far-off ages  
Once claimed the firstling of the flock, the finest of the wheat,  
And still he asks his own with gentlest pleading  
To lay their highest hopes and brightest talents at his feet,  
He'll not forget the feeblest service, humblest love ;  
He only asks that of our store we give to him  
The best we have.*

*Christ gives the best. He takes the hearts we offer,  
And fills them with his glorious beauty, joy, and peace,  
And in his service, as we're growing stronger,  
The calls to grand achievements still increase.  
The richest gifts for us on earth, or in the heaven above,  
Are hid in Christ. In Jesus we receive  
The best we have.*

*And is our best too much? O friends, let us remember  
How once our Lord poured out his soul for us,  
And in the prime of his mysterious manhood  
Gave up his precious life upon the cross.  
The Lord of lords, by whom the worlds were made,  
Through bitter grief and tears gave us  
The best he had.*

—Selected.

**Working Notes.**—Verily, they must be "working" notes, with little space for the many beautiful thoughts which have come to the **HELPER** sanctum of late. Our only comfort—as we look upon the bursting envelope of left overs—is the expression of a fellow-worker in a recent letter, "Perhaps one reason why we love our **HELPER** so well is because there is never quite enough of it!" . . . . Our magazine is going to new readers in Maine, this month. May it be such an agreeable guest that it will be invited to become a member of the family! The new Cradle Rolls at Blaine and Mars Hill are welcomed. How the little lights are multiplying! Next month there will be suggestions for the Little Light Bearers' meeting in June, and other helpful Cradle Roll matter. . . . Note the list of thank-offering supplies on fourth page of cover. Are we utilizing our Bureau of Missionary Intelligence all we ought? It is a missionary treasure house. . . . We shall soon begin a series of articles on "Free Baptist Mission Stations in India." . . . The auxiliary of the Paige St. church, Lowell, Mass., has invited the F. B. W. M. S. to hold its annual meeting there, next October. Lowell has some warm-hearted workers. Let us plan to have a well attended meeting. . . . The Roll of Honor is corrected, so far as possible, to date. If any errors are discovered, please communicate with Miss DeMeritte, our treasurer. . . . Here is a request that we know will have wide and sympathetic response, "that prayer be offered at the Quiet Hour for a young auxiliary that is meeting discouragement from lack of a president and general indifference. The two or three faithful ones need our prayers that their courage may be steadfast, and that wisdom may be given to reach those uninterested." . . . A Rhode Island worker writes: "Our auxiliary is finding the Report of the Ecumenical Conference very useful this winter in preparing programs on Awakenings and Beginnings. No book has ever come to my reading that I found so helpful as a missionary worker. Whatever the call, there is always help to be found in these volumes. I wonder if it has been commended as much as it ought to be." . . . Minnesota, as we all know, won the silver necklet this year, and the Brainerd, Minn., auxiliary won the keeping of it, by having the largest contributions in the State. A Western worker writes, "They are the pluckiest band of women I know of anywhere." . . . It is a pleasure to learn that Mrs. Nettie Dunn Clark of Umballa City, India, is expected home on furlough this month. Although not a missionary to our own field, as Dr. Dunn's daughter she seems to half belong to us. She writes: "I hope I may be able to see many old F. B. friends. The **HELPER** is a most helpful and inspiring magazine. May the Master make it a blessing always." . . . . Miss Emilie Barnes writes under date of Jan. 15: "I am out in the country at work again and am very thankful for the privilege. Yesterday, in the village near our camp, the number of little books sold was nearly one hundred." At this writing Miss Barnes is, undoubtedly, at Sinclair Orphanage, Balasore.

## MARILLA MARKS HUTCHINS HILLS.

BY N. W. W.

## II. CONVERSION. FIRST MARRIAGE.

LOOKING back upon her girlhood through twentieth century glasses, it seems to us who love her that she was always religious. Such a young woman, to-day, would naturally and quietly grow into the larger Christian life, with all its deepening and enriching experiences, and would not be able, perhaps, to say at what hour or moment the change had come which made her know, "past all doubting," that Jesus, the Christ, was *her* Saviour, *her* guide, *her* assurance of immortality. But in those days, conversion was almost invariably preceded by a deep conviction of sin, regardless of the previous life, character, or temperament of the convert. Little wonder that this thoughtful, conscientious young woman, moved not only by the spirit of the time but by special revival influences, began to be oppressed by the fact that she could feel no sense of sin. In March, 1829, when she was nearly twenty-two years of age, it came to her with peculiar stress that if she did not immediately turn to God she would be cast off forever. She wept and prayed, but no sense of sin responded to her tears and petitions. Her mind became so troubled and her despair so fixed that her friends grew greatly alarmed. In reply to a solicitous letter from her Aunt Minerva she wrote :

Were I in the condition you say you trust that I am, I would indeed give thousands of worlds, did I possess them; but I am far, very far, from being a humble penitent, and consequently cannot lay claim to the promises of the Gospel. In vain now is reflection or self-examination. Those duties serve now to convince that with me the eleventh hour is passed. The evidences of the truth of the Christian religion appear to me more numerous and conclusive than on any other subject, but still this has no effect in alarming my conscience. Often do I wish, but it is vain, that I had earlier turned my attention to an earnest inquiry to the end and design of my being. How I have lived, careless and unconcerned about futurity, surrounded with so much to alarm and awaken, is a mystery I cannot comprehend, but experience teaches me that it is nevertheless a serious fact.

Her parents invited clergymen of various denominations to talk with her in the hope that they might bring her a message of peace, but for every argument of hope, she had an opposing one of hopelessness; for each text of Scripture breathing of salvation, she had a corresponding one of condemnation. For months she allowed herself scarcely food enough to sustain life, and slept very little. She spent whole nights upon her knees, and finally health and strength failed so rapidly that there appeared to be no hope of her recovery. She wrote :

My friends looked on me and wept. I could not comfort them, for I was comfortless myself. Then I said, my life is useless, and I am a cause of grief to all that are dear to me.

But even at this moment there was one coming to her—and who shall say that he was not divinely sent?—whose loving faith would rescue her from despair and death. David Marks had already made several preaching tours to Upper

Canada, but he first made the acquaintance of Marilla Turner when she was in this frame of mind. While he was being entertained in her father's home in Zorra, he, too, strove to lighten her burden. This he did not succeed in doing at that time, but he did succeed in persuading her to marry him, in spite of the fact that she believed that she had only a few more weeks to live in this world and was doomed to endless punishment in the next. What arguments he used we may never know. The marriage was naturally opposed by the friends of both of these young people. How could this delicately reared girl yoke her life with that of an itinerant preacher? And why should he marry a woman whose mind seemed almost unbalanced, and who could hardly be a helpmeet in the work to which he had been divinely called? But his faith never wavered in her final victory over mental conditions, and he believed that by these very experiences God was fitting her for a life of usefulness. He wrote to her what might be named an article in a beautiful matrimonial creed :

I consider that the duties of religion and that of a husband perfectly agree and never interfere. An unkind husband cannot be a Christian, or at least a good one. I would never give my hand to a woman, unless I thought without exception I could and should and would befriend her as myself in sickness, sorrow, poverty, and all the depths of human woes; and further, unless I could overlook her imperfections and bear them as my own. Neither do I want the hand of one who is not at least firmly resolved to do the same.

They were married Sabbath evening, Sept. 20, 1829, and the following day left the old home. Their wedding tour was a preaching tour. The young wife continued in a state of deep gloom. Her husband wrote :

Our days passed in mourning, and much of our time was spent in prayer.

But in October they attended General Conference at Spafford, N. Y., and here she received the light, as the following extract from a letter to her aunt shows :

In one of your former letters you requested the particulars of my exercises of mind before I became confirmed in the belief of my acceptance of God. I think I wrote you some particulars of the General Conference in Spafford in October last. Elder Place, from New Hampshire, one to whom God had given five talents, eminent for piety and great engagedness in the cause of Christ, personally addressed me in the public congregation. He oft had heard of Elder Marks, and after his arrival at Spafford learned the situation of my mind. The Conference was held near the meeting-house, where meetings of worship were attended by some of the elders. The third evening of the sitting of the Conference, while engaged in an important situation, he said he felt my case so much that he could not stay. He said to me, "I know there is mercy for thee, for God never gave such a travail of soul to one of his children for the welfare of another if their day of grace were over." He exhorted me half an hour, and in such a manner that it seemed as if the Lord himself was speaking. I felt better in my mind, and resolved to trust in the Lord though he slay me. From examining Scripture evidence of my state I became satisfied, and after my return to Canandaigua I joined the church, and since that period I have been most of the time happy in my mind. O my dear aunt, how grateful I ought to be, how faithful I ought to live. . . . I am thankful that I ever saw Elder Marks and never have I, for one moment, regretted our union; we are very happy in each other's society. I never expected to find a friend who at all times and places would be so kind and affectionate as I find

the partner of my life. But we are fully sensible our earthly union will soon be dissolved by relentless death, and under this sense so strive to live that it shall again be renewed never to be severed.

A glimpse of her first actual acquaintance with Free Baptists is of interest. She wrote from Fabius, under date of Oct. 27, 1829 :

The Conference held five days and was very interesting. Between twenty and thirty preachers attended, three of whom were females. Mrs. Sarah Hedges was one; she delivered two sermons and no one who heard her could doubt that she received her commission from heaven. She is possessed of great natural abilities and of apparent extraordinary piety. I was introduced to her, and formed, I trust, the commencement of an agreeable and useful acquaintance. For a stranger she treated me with particular kindness and affection. Several ministers were from the Eastern States and were generally very able preachers, and their discourses were not without effect. . . . As far as I have become acquainted with the Freewill Baptist connection, I am much pleased. They appear to be a very humble, devoted, and spiritually minded people. I enjoy my mind better than I have, but not as I wish. On our arrival yesterday we met with Sarah Hedges, and last evening again had an opportunity of hearing an exhortation from her. She received me with marks of affection, and seemed solicitous for occasions to show her tenderness of feeling. I trust I shall not soon forget it, but with it shall remember that it is the Lord that provides kind friends for me among strangers. Elder Marks's circle of friends is extensive, and generally they manifest great attachment to him. Thus far I have been received with considerable warmth and kindness.

David Marks adds a postscript to the same letter :

Succeeding days do but increase my gratitude to kind heaven that I have become a relative of thine, and confirm to me that the 20 ult. I knew not the height of tender affection. Marilla, I think, is not half as solitary as then, and sometimes, so far from thinking her case hopeless, she almost concludes she has passed from death unto life. It is about ten days (about the close of Conference) since I perceived a change. . . . I have been aware that Marilla's relation, or the place she fills was important, and would give its occupant much opportunity of usefulness. I am now the more convinced that heaven has directed my choice, and that few, if any, would fill the same with more true honor. I need not tell you that Marilla quickly endears herself to all. May God enable me to be thankful and discharge the duty of a husband.

#### JUST HOW.\*

BY MARY R. WADE, AND OTHERS.

THERE are many women in our churches who say, "We would like to have an auxiliary, but we don't know how to begin;" or, having organized, they ask, "What shall we do next?" It is a hopeful sign when we "want to know." Having asked our Heavenly Father to bless our efforts, we go to work to find out. The steps to the formation of an auxiliary to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society are simple, and here they are: First, send to Mrs. S. C. G. Avery, Wells Branch, Me., for the leaflet "How to Organize" (free). Study this thoroughly and follow its directions as closely as possible. Do not be discouraged if you do not have enough members at once to elect all of the officers and committees suggested in the leaflet. Remember that "one with God is a majority." Having organized, decide upon some special object for

\* The foregoing article is the result of helpful suggestions from several persons. Other papers along the same line are solicited from those who have had experience in auxiliary work.—EDITOR.

which you will work. It helps wonderfully. It helps you and it helps the work. Perhaps you will take the support of a child in Sinclair Orphanage, a widow in the Dorcas Smith Widows' Home, a zenana teacher or Bible woman; or you will pledge a certain amount toward the salary of the missionary for whom your own State is responsible, or toward the salary of the superintendent of the domestic science department at Storer College. If you are in doubt, write to our general treasurer, Miss L. A. DeMeritte, Ocean Park, Me., who will gladly give any information she can about the needs at home and abroad. Whatever work you adopt, learn all you can about it. Become as familiar with it as with your own home affairs. For instance, if it is a child in Sinclair Orphanage, learn about the Orphanage and the child. Write occasionally to the superintendent. Be able to answer such questions as these: When and how were orphanages first opened in our India field? (No one could fail to be interested in and touched by the story of the children rescued from horrible death as a sacrifice to the goddess Bhowanee, as told in "Missionary Reminiscences," pages 92 to 95.) Why was Sinclair Orphanage so named? What is it like? How many children are within it at the present time? How do they live, and what do they do? What missionaries live there? All of these questions have been answered in the MISSIONARY HELPER. This child, then, is yours; you are responsible for its maintenance whether it is good or naughty, bright or dull, handsome or ugly. Think of it, pray for it, write to it. In so doing you can but be interested in it. It is a part of your family expense, a part which your Heavenly Father has intrusted to your care, and you would not disappoint him by neglecting it.

"There is that monthly program!" Yes, and already you have filled more than one afternoon by wanting to know, and taking pains to find out, about the Orphanage. But you are not so limited as to think of nothing but your own child. The program committee will have a carefully prepared program, with a carefully written order of exercises, which will be given to the president, or leader, in advance, in order that she may be quite familiar with it. There will be singing and Scripture reading and prayer—prayer at the beginning and in the middle and at the close—prayer for God's blessing upon your efforts and your object, and upon the work of all of his followers in every land. You will learn, by degrees, of our own field. Take it up, station by station, with a map, if possible, and find out what institutions are in each, what missionaries are there, and what is the special work of each man and woman. Our magazine, the MISSIONARY HELPER, is an absolute necessity. Of course you already have the *Morning Star* or *Free Baptist* in your home. You will find a complete file of the HELPER all that its name implies. If not bound, the several numbers should, at least, be methodically arranged and stitched together for ready reference.

There is much valuable missionary literature to-day, concerning every land; but we are frequently asked to suggest practical helps about our own field for auxiliary use. By all means get the booklet "India" (five cents) of Mrs. S. C. G. Avery. At the same time send for a catalog of supplies (free) from which you can select exercises at need for any special occasion, like a missionary concert. "Missionary Reminiscences," by Mrs. M. M. H. Hills, is the best book yet written about our foreign field. The History of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, by our president, Mrs. Mary A. Davis, is a valuable book for auxiliaries. We need to be acquainted with the record of our own society. The "Life of Lavina Crawford" is a small book of large interest. The Free Baptist "Year Book" (twenty cents) contains the annual reports of all of our foreign work, and ought to be in every F. B. household. It will help you in your study of the different stations. The F. B. Cyclopaedia is good for reference for past history.

We are interested in all of our missionaries, by whomever supported; but many ask, "Which are supported by General Conference and which by the W. M. S.?" On the second page of the cover of the *HELPER*, every month in the year, is given a list of all missionaries, so marked that any one can find an answer to that question.

Each member of an auxiliary should have a part in every meeting. Let the roll-call be answered by some item of missionary intelligence, a quotation from the *HELPER*, or a Scripture text. Have a chain of prayers, frequently. Many members who feel that they cannot pray in public can offer a sentence prayer in an auxiliary meeting. Have a few test questions each month about the lesson of the previous month. Have questions and answers from the booklet "India." Use the map constantly. If you cannot buy one, make one on white cloth, using the one in the *HELPER* as a guide. Read letters from our missionaries. Discuss the different departments of our work—foreign, home, junior, Cradle Roll, Sunshine, Bureau of Missionary Intelligence. Hold the special meetings, particularly the thank-offering and prayer and praise, not forgetting the roll-call and the membership meeting, and the MISSIONARY HELPER Rally. If you still have perplexities, or wish to ask questions, do not hesitate to write to our president, corresponding secretary, treasurer, editor, or any officer, who will surely be glad to help in any way possible. Finally, the results of auxiliary work, like any other, depend largely upon the spirit and motive behind it. Phillips Brooks once said: "A man will dig his ditch better if he knows and cares for the great plan of giving the thirsty city water. Still he *can* dig his ditch for his dollar a day. But a man cannot really preach at all unless he knows why he preaches, unless he is in some degree eager to make men know the Christ whom he knows."

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

## ABOUT JUNIOR MITE-BOXES.

WILL the friends who have received "junior mite-boxes" from Mrs. S. C. G. Avery, Wells Branch, Me., kindly report, in order that the committee may better judge how many new boxes are needed?

The first lot was placed in the Bureau about one year ago and very quickly sent out, and a second supply became necessary. This is now exhausted and others are called for. Kindly state how many boxes you are using, and if your children will need more of them this year. Also if they have observed their "box opening" or "thank-offering" service, or will do so in the annual thank-offering month of May. A special thank-offering program has been arranged for them, and will be found in this number of the MISSIONARY HELPER.

Please remember that the twelve little famine children in the Sinclair Orphanage in India, and a part of the work at Storer College in this country, are looking to those little boxes for help, and hasten your funds to our general treasurer, Miss Laura A. DeMeritte, Ocean Park, Me., and your reports to Mrs. Clara A. Ricker, Pittsfield, N. H.

If the friends will *report at once* they will greatly aid the work.

CLARA A. RICKER,  
SUSAN A. PORTER,  
NELLIE WADE WHITCOMB, } Committee.

WHAT does it all mean, the coming of the Son of God from the heavens, leaving his throne, stripping himself of his glory, living a life of lowly love, and dying a death of cruel shame? Is not this series of marvelous events a witness that man is the one thing of value in this world; a witness that he wears the divine image and has a great destiny, and that momentous issues hang over this dot of a world, and this moment of time? To this Henry Ward Beecher once bore testimony when he said, "I would not take the risk of one soul, if this solid globe were gold and God would give it to me." It is of greater moment to save one soul, than to belt and network the globe with railroads and electric wires. Flying may be well in its way, but it holds no place beside the evangelization of the world. This is the supreme work of the new century.—*Rev. Chauncey Goodrich, D. D.*

IN some regions a single medical missionary could do more good than twenty evangelistic missionaries—and there is room for fifty medical missionaries where at present there is but one; and not only room for them but a demand for them. *Isabella Bird Bishop.*



## from the field.

### WORK IN THE WEST: REASONS FOR THANKSGIVING.

THIS past year of work in the West furnishes true reasons for a thank-offering unto God. Several new auxiliaries have been organized, and are showing much zeal in the work undertaken. One large Q. M. (Looney Springs, Ill.) has so recognized the worth of the auxiliary that it has recently appointed an organizer of its very own. Individuals have been

awakened and have promised support and love. The work among the children has been emphasized and three new organizations formed, each to take part in the support of Emilie Barnes, to pray for her and the pastor.

The evangelistic work engaged in has been blessed of God. Seed sown has not returned void. Souls have been saved and gathered into the churches. The one hundred dollars to be raised in the West has been easily secured by the committee, and the expenses of the agent met; also a surplus fund of some twenty-five dollars is on hand with which to commence the new year. Surely

God has blessed us in this work, for which we praise him and seek to learn his will for the future.

Calls are coming for other extended trips. The months before us demand even greater service than was rendered last year. Old fields are to be revisited. Some new ones entered. As we glance at the great wide field and the amount of work to be done, we should shrink from entering were it not that the Master has oversight of every laborer; plans the part that each shall take; loves to give his help and counsel; and so with great faith in him and the society, with earnest work for him and the field, we shall win another year, please God, and be strong to bear as we labor.

Pray now and then, at the "Quiet Hour," for the Western work and the field agent.

ELIZABETH MOODY.

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#### A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

[THE daily papers of Feb. 18 gave an account of the complete destruction by fire of the Battle Creek Sanitarium and Hospital. Instantly our thoughts flew to Dr. Mary Bacheler, whom we knew to be there, resting and receiving treatment. It was a great relief to learn that she was not in the main building, but in one of the halls which was untouched by the fire. Her experiences, however, as told in a personal letter, will be of interest to *HELPER* readers.—EDITOR.]

BATTLE CREEK, MICH., Feb. 22, 1902.

Tuesday morning, somewhere about four o'clock, there was a loud rapping at my door and when I opened it, the two Baptist missionaries from Burmah burst in in great excitement, saying that there was a fire at the Sanitarium—the small building at the back, called the annex, was burning, and the main building was full of smoke. My window faces the Sanitarium, and, after lighting my lamp, I looked out. It was pitch dark at that instant, but in a moment the electric lights flashed out over the whole building and smoke was rolling up behind, brightening every moment. The lights suddenly went out, then came on again, then went out entirely. The girls were shivering, having hurried out with almost nothing on. I turned on the heat and hunted up some clothing for them. Presently Mrs. Clark came in to let me know she was all right. As sparks were blowing this way, I prepared to vacate on short notice. Heads of departments were around taking names and locations of escaped patients. A Scotch lady who has a bad heart was brought into a neighboring room, and the nurse who came with her said she must have some ice. So one of the ladies and I started for the hospital to get some, but the heat was so great we couldn't get to the door, so I said I would get icicles or snow or something, and came back, leaving Miss B. to go on and dispose of the armful of shoes and stockings, etc., that she

had gathered up. The fire engines were playing on the burning building, but did not seem to check the fire, and the work of destruction went steadily on. Meantime the wind changed and now the sparks and cinders were blowing away from this building, so my mind was at rest about it and I went out to try to find something to do, but there was nothing apparently. I returned every now and then to try to cheer up the folks here. The origin of the fire seems to be a mystery, and there are several stories about it. The hospital caught next. Other buildings in the vicinity caught, blazed, and burned down. Meantime the authorities were trying to locate missing patients. The firemen said they went in to save several in a room but got only part and did not venture in again, but the nurses and call boys went into those same places hunting for the patients. Many had to be dragged out of bed. Some were helpless and had to be carried down the fire escapes, and yet all but one of the several hundred people were saved, and that one was a man who went back from safety to get a valise containing two thousand dollars, and never got out again. Hotels have burned down in broad daylight with well people in them, and many have been burned to death; but here in darkness, made denser by thick smoke, from buildings filled with sick or semi-sick persons, only one life was lost and that through the man's own act. It seems nothing short of miraculous. Few saved anything beyond what they had on, a bathrobe or a nightdress. Only a few were dressed. It is estimated that about half a million dollars' worth of jewelry was lost. The nurses cheerfully gave up their rooms at the dormitory, finding quarters wherever they could. Many patients left at once. I am taking treatments as heretofore, only in different places. Hattie Phillips is in Battle Creek visiting friends for a month. I have seen her several times, and it has been a great pleasure. She is in a good position for resting and recruiting, and is looking fairly well, I think.

MARY W. BACHELER.

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#### TREASURER'S NOTES.

NEW auxiliary, Corliss Street church, Bath, Me.

The new auxiliary in Bath, Me., is reported by Mrs. L. L. Harmon as starting with encouraging prospects; also she places the Sunday school of this church on the Roll of Honor.

After writing the Notes for January the receipts of the month were largely increased by Maine, Rhode Island, and New Hampshire. It is the remittances of State treasurers at the very last moment in the month that determines the size of contributions. I hope Maine and Michigan will "bring up the rear" in good fashion, so that our contributions for the quarter ending Feb. 28 will not be behind other midwinter quarters.

Personal contributions from Minnesota, Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine, of twenty-five dollars each, have helped very much during February. Oh, how precious is the help of these givers! Already one of the namesakes of Mrs. Hills has given twenty-five dollars towards the "Mother Hills" fund. A copy of Mrs. Hills' will has been received. In it is a bequest of two hundred dollars for the F. B. W. M. S. Whenever it is paid it will be added to the fund. A lady in California has been supporting a child in Bhimpore. Now he has married, but she sends her annual contribution just the same, and says, "While I am able I shall send ten dollars a year." She is a worthy example for others to follow. The auxiliary in Dexter, Me., sends cheering news regarding its plans for another year, which include a committee appointed by the auxiliary to help in looking after the card system, and the mission Sundays in the interest of General Conference. Certainly they embody a large-hearted missionary spirit. The young people of the Elmwood Avenue church, Providence, R. I., have sent their first quarterly remittance for "our little India orphan"; long may these young people enjoy this work. The Sunday school of Winnebago City, Minn., has paid in full for one share in Miss Barnes's salary to Dec. 31; in her characteristic way Mrs. Durgin says, "This puts us on our feet again." We welcome to the Roll of Honor the mission band of Winona, Minn., and the juniors of Poland, N. Y.; to the Cradle Roll the Paige Street church, Lowell, Mass., and George Cooke, Jr.—of Washington, D. C.—whose mother, Mrs. Coralie Franklin Cooke, we all so well know. I saw the bright-eyed little fellow recently, but how he did cry when I tried to make his acquaintance!

Mrs. M. A. W. Batchelder of Hillsdale, Mich., is now chairman of the Western committee. In a recent letter she gives a very encouraging report of Rev. Elizabeth Moody's work. Her salary for the year ending March 31 will be fully paid, leaving a good working balance for the new year. In a church in Ohio, where Miss Moody labored, they contributed twenty five dollars toward her salary.

During February I took an outing, attending the National American Woman's Suffrage Association in Washington. I went as a delegate and member of the executive committee of Maine. It was not only a change, but an inspiration and an education. For six days I sat in convention with women of ideas, of practical knowledge of affairs, and of devotion to a great cause; many of them are well known women. There was Miss Susan B. Anthony, who for over fifty years has stood for the enfranchisement of woman, even when she stood almost alone; among other pioneers were Rev. Olympia Brown and Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell. Of the younger women were Rev. Anna Shaw, so well known as a lecturer; Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, the president of the Association; Miss

Alice Stone Blackwell, for many years its recording secretary ; Mrs. Mary Wright Sewall, at one time president of the National Council of Women ; Miss Gail Laughlin, a promising lawyer ; and Dr. Cora Eaton, a successful physician. Besides, it was our International Convention, and representatives were present from several countries—Mrs. Florence Fenwick Miller of England, at one time a member of the London school board ; Miss Vida Goldstein, a cultured Australian ; Senorita Huidobro, a strong, forceful Chilian ; Fraulein Stolle, a genial German ; Madame Friedland, a brilliant Russian ; Mrs. Emmy Evald, a critical Swede ; and Mrs. Drewson, a gentle Norwegian. So bright, cultured, and up to date were the foreign women, and so keen and forceful the American, that no one could say, "I am better than thou." Only, I think that the Swedish, English, and Australian women must have felt a bit of pride in their own countries when they went before our congressional committees, and pleaded with them to give us the ballot, which they have had for many years ; indeed, Swedish women have had it longer than American men.

The spirit and qualities of suffrage women are worthy of study. They are methodical, businesslike, respectful of one another's rights, patient with their opponents, capable of sacrifice, and fully confident of final victory. All work needs such qualities as these.

At the religious conference on Sabbath evening it was strongly urged that women study the Bible for themselves with a view to finding out its attitude toward woman. It was suggested that we begin with the first chapter of Genesis. I believe this is good advice.

Next month I hope to give, from a treasurer's standpoint, some reasons why we should be thankful. At least, the editor tells me I must !

*Ocean Park, Me.*

*LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treasurer.*

(All money orders should be made payable at Dover, N. H.)

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PRAYER for missions must be *intelligent*. Many pray for missions whose prayers are practically valueless because of their ignorance. They have a zeal in this matter perhaps, but it is not according to knowledge. How can our prayers be real if we will not take the trouble to inform ourselves about that for which we pretend to pray? Missionary prayer burns hotly only when fed with fuel of missionary information. Prayer must be based on knowledge. The knowledge which leads to true missionary prayer is twofold. It is the knowledge of the *principles of missions*. This can only be obtained by honest, earnest, prayerful, long-continued study of God's Word. It is a knowledge of the *facts of missions*. This is to be obtained only by painstaking study of missionary literature, and diligent attendance at missionary meetings.—*Rev. G. H. C. MacGregor.*

# Helps for Monthly Meetings.

## TOPICS FOR 1902.

**January—An Introduction to the Study of Missions :**

1. Paul to Constantine.

**February—Prayer and Praise**

**March—Storer College.**

**April—2. Constantine to Charlemagne.**

**May—Thank-Offering.**

June—3. Charlemagne to Bernard of Clairvaux.

July—4. Bernard of Clairvaux to Luther.

**August—Outing. Current Denominational Events.**

**September—5. Luther to Halle Missionaries.**

**October—Roll-call and Member-hip Meeting.**

**November—“Missionary Helper.”**

**December—6. The Halle Missionaries to Carey and Judson.**



## MAY.—TWELFTH THANK-OFFERING SERVICE.

### Suggestive Program

SONG of praise.

Invocation.

Scripture reading. Ps. 96 (followed by “Gloria Patri” sung by choir).

### RESPONSIVE SERVICE.\*

(Thanksgiving for our missionary workers.)

#### I. OUR FOREIGN WORKERS.

##### OUR MISSIONARIES.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace ; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation. . . . Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to the whole creation. . . . Ye are my witnesses. . . . Behold I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves ; be ye therefore wise as serpents and harmless as doves. . . . Rejoice with them that do rejoice and weep with them that weep. . . . Fear thou not, for I am with thee ; be not dismayed, for I am thy God ; I will strengthen thee ; for I, the Lord, will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not, I will help thee. . . . Go ye therefore and make disciples of all the nations, and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

##### RESPONSE.

We pray always for you, that our God may count you worthy of your calling, and fulfill every desire of goodness and every work of faith with power, that the name of our Lord Jesus may be glorified in you and ye in him, according to the grace of our God and the Lord Jesus Christ.

\* Reprinted from a leaflet published by the Congregational Woman's Board of Missions.

## OUR BIBLE WOMEN.

As ye go, preach, saying the kingdom of heaven is at hand. . . . Do the work of an evangelist ; fulfill thy ministry. . . . Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom ; teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs. . . . Be ready always to give answer to every man that asketh you a reason concerning the hope that is in you : yet with meekness and fear. . . . Be instant in season, out of season ; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and teaching. . . . If any speak, speak as it were oracles of God ; if any minister, minister as of the strength which God supplieth ; that in all things God may be glorified through Jesus Christ, whose is the glory and the dominion forever and ever.

## RESPONSE.

We do not cease to pray and make request for you, that ye may be filled with the knowledge of his will in all spiritual wisdom and understanding, to walk worthily of the Lord unto all pleasing, bearing fruit in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God.

## THOSE ENGAGED IN MEDICAL WORK.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith the Lord. . . . I, the Lord, have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles, to open the blind eyes. . . . The eyes of the blind shall be opened and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing. . . . Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to do service for the sake of those that shall inherit salvation ?

## THOSE CONNECTED WITH SCHOOLS.

Assemble the people, the men and the women and the little ones, that they may hear and that they may learn and fear the Lord your God ; and that their children, which have not known, may hear and learn to fear the Lord your God. . . . Thou shalt teach them the statutes and the laws, and shalt shew them the way wherein they must walk, and the work that they must do. . . . Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

## THOSE IN CHARGE OF THE ORPHANAGES.

Pure religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world. . . . Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward. . . . I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat ; I was

thirsty and ye gave me drink ; I was a stranger and ye took me in, naked and ye clothed me, sick and ye visited me ; inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

RESPONSE.

We give thanks to God for you all, making mention of you in our prayers ; remembering without ceasing your work of faith and labor of love and patience of hope in our Lord Jesus Christ, before our God and Father. For from you hath sounded forth the word of the Lord, not only in Macedonia and Achaia, but in every place your faith to Godward is gone forth.

Prayer for our foreign missionaries.

II. THE LINK BETWEEN THE FOREIGN AND HOME WORKERS.

THE TREASURY.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, and prove me now forthwith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it. . . . Give and it shall be given unto you : good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over, shall they give into your bosom. . . . He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly ; and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully. . . . Let each do according as he hath purposed in his heart, not grudgingly, or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver. They shall not appear before the Lord empty ; every one shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which he hath given thee. . . . Freely ye have received, freely give.

RESPONSE.

And the Lord sat over against the treasury.

III. OUR HOME WORKERS.

OUR PRESIDENTS AND SECRETARIES.

Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks.

OUR AUXILIARIES AND YOUNG PEOPLE.

To this end we labor and strive because we have our hope set on the living God, who is the Saviour of all men. . . . Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things, and let us not be weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not ; let patience have its perfect work that ye may be perfect and entire, lacking in nothing. . . . But if any of you lacketh wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him. . . . Whatsoever ye do, work heartily, as unto the Lord, and not unto men. . . . Ye serve the Lord Christ.

## RESPONSE.

And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more, in knowledge and discernment, so that ye may approve the things that are excellent ; that ye may be sincere, and void of offence unto the day of Christ, being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are through Jesus Christ, unto the glory and praise of God.

Prayer for our home workers, national and local officers, teachers at Storer College, and Western field agent.

Solo or quartet.

Paper or address : Reasons for thankfulness in our home and foreign work. (Study the annual report and other numbers of the *HELPER* ; read the Call for Twelfth Thank-Offering, in March ; the letter from Rev. Elizabeth Moody in this number ; Treasurer's Notes in May ; note the new auxiliaries and the Quiet Hour ; glean encouraging bits from letters from the field and words from home workers, etc.)

Reading, "A Grain of Mustard Seed."

Offering.

Consecration prayer.

Reading, "Thank-offerings."

Singing, choir and congregation.

Announcement of offering and reading of texts.

Benediction.

## BRIEF MEMORIAL SERVICE.

(For the comrades who have entered the larger life.)

We go to the grave of a friend saying, "A man is dead"; but angels throng about him saying, "A man is born."—*Henry Ward Beecher*.

Singing, "God is Calling Me" (January *HELPER*).

Scripture, John 11: 25, 26 ; 14: 1-3.

Lessons from their lives.

Prayer.

NOTE.—Those who have not already held a memorial service for "Mother Hills" will find ample material for one at this time in the January and February numbers of the *HELPER*. Mrs. Ann Chilson Winsor was also a pioneer. A letter from her may be found in the *HELPER* of October, 1897. Each State (and many an auxiliary) will have its own beloved name to commemorate.

JOSEPH COOK says : "No church ought to call itself thoroughly aggressive and evangelistic that does not expend for the support of missions at large at least one dollar for every five dollars it expends on itself."

# The Missionary Helper Branch of the International Sunshine Society.

Have you had a kindness shown?

Pass it on.

'Twas not given for you alone—

Pass it on.

Let it travel down the years,

Let it wipe another's tears,

Till in heaven the deed appears,

Pass it on.

ALL letters, packages, or inquiries concerning this page, or Sunshine work, should be addressed to Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 232 Keap St., Brooklyn, N. Y., president of this branch.

During the past month twenty-seven letters have been received from members telling of the good cheer that is being passed on. We have space to report only a few of these Sunshine acts, but trust that they will inspire many of our readers to join us in this good work. Mrs. S. Morey writes Sunshine letters, and has responded to the birthday notices as they have appeared; has also sent silk pieces, and given ten cents for I. S. S. postage.

Mrs. B. E. Wheeler is sending, this year as last, the *Free Baptist* to the Manning Bible School, and is also passing on the *Ladies' Home Companion* and *Farm and Fireside*; she has given silk and worsted pieces to a shut-in, a package of cards to a New York member who is interested in the school for the "Crippled Children of the Poor."

Mrs. Asenath P. Wentworth of Limington, Me., sent a package of useful articles to be given to the poor. She writes that she has quite a number of articles which would be helpful to a needy family. Anyone wishing for information will please communicate with her. Mrs. L. A. Learned is passing on the *HELPER* each month, and sends twenty cents for Sunshine work.

Mrs. Augusta Fleisher, one of our cheerful shut-in members, sent silk pieces and a letter urging us not to overlook the little deeds of kindness that mean so much in making life brighter and sweeter.

Mrs. Thorna H. Daley passes on the *HELPER* regularly to a Kansas member. Mrs. A. Williams twenty-five cents, Mrs. L. A. Barringer and Mrs. F. H. Yates ten cents each for Branch needs.

Mrs. M. E. Preble a poem entitled "Some Day." The sweet words went to cheer one of our invalid members who is a helpless cripple, having been confined to her bed for the past twelve years.

Julia F. Blanchard, a junior shut-in, writes of pleasure found in the Sunshine work, and has sent money for a silver pin.

Miss Sarah E. Tanner sends the good news, "I had such a shower of Sunshine letters, and other tokens of good cheer on my birthday, that I am brimful and overflowing with Sunshine." She sent stamps for our work.

The secretary of the Minneapolis W. M. S. sent money for twelve I. S. S. pins, and writes, "We are doing Sunshine work, have written letters, etc., and usually have something reported at the monthly missionary meetings."

## INITIATION DUES.

The following persons have been enrolled because of their good deeds:

Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes Cox and daughter Gertrude, of Maine, have sent reading matter, written letters, and given stamps for postage. Mrs. Hattie N. Brooks of Maine, twelve cents in stamps for membership dues. Miss Sarah A. Heener of California, a helpless invalid, pays dues by reading to a sister who cares for her, whose eyesight is poor. Miss M. A. Vose of California, Sunshine postage as dues. Mrs. A. J. Ketchum of Michigan will send reading matter to shut-ins, write letters, etc., as dues. Mrs. Thera B. True and sister, Miss Lou R. Bixby, of Iowa, join as helpers. Mrs. True has given a scrap-book of poems which will carry comfort as it travels on its Sunshine journey.

## REQUESTS.

Will the members kindly send silk pieces to our helpful invalid member, Mrs. Jennie E. Boucher, 172½ Fall Street, Seneca Falls, N. Y.? Will members who are willing to write good-cheer letters communicate with the president?

# Practical Christian Living.

*Practical Christian living is "to condense and crystallize into the uses of daily life the teachings of Christ."*

## THE STILL HOUR.

EVERY DAY.

TAKE a little holy time  
Every day;  
Lift your heart into the light  
On your way;  
Take a little resting spell  
As you go;  
Watch the clouds against the sky  
Hanging low.

Strange how eagerly we grasp,  
For a day,  
That which perisheth and falls  
In decay.  
Only trust the Father's love  
And his care;  
Life will be all heaven to you  
Everywhere.

There is always peace somewhere,  
Deep and still.  
You will come to it and know  
'Tis His will.  
Enter at the shining gate,  
Open wide;  
Deeply breathe and gently wait—  
There abide.

—Emma Miner.

## COMMUNION WITH GOD.

How little we yet know concerning the nature, the privilege, and the joy of prayer! As disciples of the great Teacher we are in the school of prayer, but, alas, what dutiful scholars we are! We do not blend praise enough with petition. We should make the book of Psalms a study—a devout study. Praise, thanksgiving, adoration is mingled freely with prayer and supplication. We come to the throne of grace empty-handed. The inspired exhortation is: "Bring an offering, and come into his courts." We should come laden with gifts—gifts of gratitude and love. And yet as some one has said, there are multitudes who never go to God except for favors, who never approach him but as supplicants. Their prayers are better than no prayers, for the infinite mercy is unwearied by our sordidness and weakness; but how incalculably much is lost by failure to recognize prayer as the opportunity for communion, as of sons with the loving Father—for absorption, during however brief a space, into the divine nature, whence to emerge with spirits chastened, purified, unburdened!

Read and study and enter into the very spirit and life of the matchless prayer of our Lord, his high-priestly prayer in the seventeenth chapter of John's Gospel. In that we get close to the heart of Jesus. We learn what "fellowship with the Father and with his Son" is. And in that fellowship there is a joy which the world knows nothing of. It is a "joy unspeakable and full of glory."

The highest form of prayer is, not craving for blessings, but communion with God. "O come, let us worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!"—*Christian Uplook.*

## THANK-OFFERINGS.

SURELY our Father smiled upon the group  
 Gathered so meekly and devoutly there —  
 To count, with eager joy, their tiny sheaves,  
 And crave a blessing on their busy year.  
 E'en unto whitened fields had woman prest,  
 And tireless, brave, and purposeful, had wrought,  
 Till to the storehouse now she brings her tithes,—  
 All with her love for the dear Master fraught.

Pile the broad table with the caskets frail !  
 Pray with a thankful spirit as ye gaze !  
 Each of these offerings of a cheerful heart  
 Hath richness of the incense of true praise.  
 Pour out the little hoards with swelling hearts,  
 Whose pulses leap, beholding scene like this !  
 Count ye your treasure consecrate, and look  
 For your reward above ! — Are ye not *His* ?

A tender hush steals o'er the earnest throng ;  
 This little coffer hath a rare perfume !  
*Hers* — burdened with near five-score years of life,  
 She hallowed it with gifts so near the tomb !  
 She sleepeth now ; yet will the sweetness stay  
 Of all her holy love of work for Him  
 And we with reverent hand, accept the boon,  
 Though eyes with mists of soft regret grow dim.

—*Mrs. H. Roscoe Edgett, in Woman's Work for Woman.*

## A GRAIN OF MUSTARD SEED.

## I.

SHE had passed her eightieth year, and her worldly possessions were the simple furnishings of two small rooms, and a pension that with wise management enabled her to live in what most people considered poverty, but which this sunny old saint counted as comfort, giving daily thanks for the bounty of the Lord who had not forgotten to " supply all her need " according to his promise.

She sat at her small table in the clean sunshiny room, an empty box open before her, and six little piles of money ranged about it—quarters, dimes, nickels, and three sprawling heaps of pennies. It was not an orthodox mite-box, a little sermon on red paper, duly supported by Scriptural quotations, but a square-sided affair that had originally held mustard, and proffered no exhortation beyond the advice to "get the best," which is certainly Scriptural and applies to all the investments of life.

The mustard box was not an accident. It had been set apart years ago to hold the sacred tenths from the family income, and to Grandma Ainslee no money could seem so precious as that which was gathered mite by mite in this

trusty depository. Besides, was it not a perpetual reminder of the "faith like a grain of mustard seed," before which mountains removed, and of the kingdoms whose beginnings were like the smallest of all seeds, but which would surely fill the whole earth?

She was not very strong on figures, but she counted the piles over and over, footing up the amount with a stubby pencil, and shaking her blessed gray head over the sum total, for there were only two quarters, and pennies count up slowly even when they are new.

"Seems such a mite for a woman to give that has had goodness and mercy for eighty years in this world and is going to have it right along in the place the Lord has prepared for her. I just feel hungry to bring a big gift—a great overflowing cup of thanksgiving." But as she mused her eyes fell on the open Bible, and the smile came back to her face.

"Why, of course it's the Lord that makes the cup overflow. I dare say it was a small pot of oil that widow woman had till she began pouring it into her neighbors' pots and vessels. I'll trust the Lord to make my offering overflow. He knows I'd love to do more if I could."

She took up her Bible to look for a text, but found it hard to choose among so many words of praise and promise.

"I'll fill the box up with promises," she said triumphantly, and pleased with the idea, she wrapped each pile in a paper of its own, on which was written one of her favorite texts. Finally she lifted her gown and brought from the pocket of her petticoat a slim knit purse. She poured the small store of coins upon the table, hesitated a little, and then selected a dime.

"There," she said, "I don't really need milk in my tea—folks say it's wholesomer without—don't seem as if a body ought to expect milk and sugar both when the promise only says, 'Bread shall be given him: his water shall be sure.'"

The extra dime was winged with this petition, "Now he that ministereth seed to the sower, multiply your seed sown and increase the fruits of your righteousness," and then added it to the precious treasure-trove.

"It's such a pretty day," reflected the dear old saint, "I believe I better carry my box right over to Mrs. Lawrence, so's it'll be on hand, case I can't get out to meetin' a Thursday."

## II.

Mr. Lawrence, in his elegant office, was also dimly conscious that it was "a pretty day," and his tide of fortune having long ago set him beyond the need of being a slave to business, he came home earlier than usual, coming up the steps of his beautiful home as a sunny-faced old lady was coming down. In the library

his wife was sitting smiling, yet tearful, with the dingy old mustard box on the olive-wood table before her, and the contents lying in state in a card receiver of precious jade and silver.

"Well, Jennie," began Mr. Lawrence, "are you taking account of stock? The mustard seems to be pretty low."

"Oh, Robert, sit down here. Yes, I am taking account of stock, and was just concluding that a good many items besides mustard were pretty low. Look at this, Robert, it is Grandma Ainslee's mite-box; she just brought it in for the Thursday missionary meeting."

"You don't mean to tell me that your society takes money from a poor old body like Grandma Ainslee, and that you encourage her to give it?"

"She doesn't need encouraging. Giving her mite to the Lord's work is the one luxury of her life, and I think nothing could make her feel really poor, but to be deprived of this pleasure. But look at this box. Every penny that goes into it means one penny less for her own comfort, but I don't believe she ever thought of it that way. It is just as it used to be with us in those blessed old days when we used to scrimp ourselves on gloves and cake and desserts to save money for an outing to the seashore or the mountains. We never thought of it as a hardship; it was getting the most out of the money and keeping out of debt. And, Robert, I've been think whether I really give anything in that spirit of delight, whether I am even keeping out of debt."

"If you mean to the Lord, of course we must always be in debt to him; the best of us are only unprofitable servants."

"Dear, do you think we ought to be satisfied to be servants, when he has said we might be friends and come into such close relations that his work and his plans would be ours? I had a little glimpse this afternoon of how much love counts for in service, and how precious a child might be who wasn't able to serve very much, but just had boundless love and devotion."

Mr. Lawrence mechanically took up one of the little parcels and unrolled the paper. What a mite it was—only a fraction of what he had spent that day for his lunch—and yet here was a promise that was a pretty substantial endorsement of value sent along with it: "My God shall supply all your need, according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." One might venture to give liberally with that assurance to fall back upon, and the smallest gift was munificent with such a pledge added.

"She told me once," said his wife, reading over his shoulder, "that the Lord sent her that text at the only time she was ever tempted to break her established custom of setting apart a tenth of her income for the Lord's work. Her husband was in the army, and her children were small. They needed

shoes, and the rent was nearly due, and with the month's wages came the news that her husband could no longer hold the place in the dispensary that had been temporarily given him, so that hereafter there would only be the pay of a common soldier to depend upon. She went away to pray over it, and the Lord sent her this text, so that it was just as if it had been spoken in her ear. She rose from her knees and put her tenth into the mustard box and went about singing without an anxious thought. Before rent day came another letter with news of her husband's promotion with an increase nearly double the amount he had lost."

Mr. Lawrence smiled at his wife's enthusiastic face.

"Well, just suppose she had not had faith; do you think it would have prevented the promotion?"

"Perhaps not," said Mrs. Lawrence gently, "but only think how ashamed she would have felt that she had not trusted her Heavenly Father, because the promise was there and had been for hundreds of years."

Mrs. Lawrence was summoned to the parlor to meet callers, and her husband, scarcely conscious of what he was doing, opened the other parcels of money, reading the texts and counting the small hoard. They were familiar words, for he knew his Bible, but if the Spirit who spake through holy men of old had moved this saint of the latest century in her choice of texts, they could not have been more like "sharp arrows of the mighty."

"If there be first a willing heart"—how much he had made of that—he had never grudged giving—it had been a pleasure, and he had counted this very satisfaction as a virtue that sanctified even small gifts—but why had he never really thought of this, "it is accepted according to what a man hath"? When had he given according to what he had? When had his gifts ever approached in generosity the giving of this poor woman? And what was that exhortation in the Old Testament, "When thou hast built goodly houses, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied, thou shalt remember the Lord thy God, for he it is who giveth thee the power to get wealth"?

He had not forgotten God; he had given to many things, but not according to what he had; not as this poor woman had given, to the tenth of her income and even more. Why, a tenth of his income would mean—he hardly dared think what it would mean—and he had so many promising investments that were sure to return a hundredfold, but just now—he picked up the old box and turned it about in his hand; "get the best," it counselled, "get the best." After all, was he getting the best? Was he not allowing the love of power and the fascination of success to absorb his thought, and dull his perceptions of spiritual things? Was service the delight that it once was? As riches increased had he not more

and more set his heart upon them? In the stillness he could hear the little crackle of the wood fire upon the hearth, and a voice that seemed more a breath from far-off years whispering to his soul: "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread and your labor for that which satisfieth not?" "I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich."

He turned suddenly to the table, drew a check from his pocket, filled it out, and selecting the solitary dime that Grandma Ainslee had added to her thank-offering, wrapped the check with it in the benediction the apostle penned for the Corinthians.

And so it came about that when the mite boxes were opened, and the president read, "Now He that ministereth seed to the sower multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness," the prayer was already answered, and Grandma Ainslee's grain of mustard seed had already increased the fruits of righteousness, and multiplied far beyond the thousandfold.—*Emily Huntington Miller, in Woman's Missionary Friend.*

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#### ONE LEAF FROM GOD'S WORD.

A CHILIAN, about five years ago, found in a large pile of rubbish a leaf of the New Testament. The reading of it inspired in his mind a longing for the complete Bible. He heard of one that could be bought for ten dollars, and at once began to save up money to buy it. One day a colporteur passed his house, saw the door partly open, thrust in a Bible, and offered it for twenty cents. It was eagerly bought and so diligently read that a body of Christians, numbering about fifty, was formed. When the missionaries came to look for a suitable location for beginning their work they discovered this band of Christians awaiting them.—*Ex.*

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LET us see to it that our hearts beat true; that they beat with sympathy and love and sisterly charity; that they beat with high hope for the future and a growing desire to help and not hinder the work of making the world a better place. God gives his prophets now, as of old, a message to his people. Life with too many women is a treadmill. They need all the stimulus they can get. If we realized how the things we say and the things we do, as individuals, affect others, we should try at least to guard our lips. We little think of the wounded souls near us ready to drop the burden of life because of the dreary lack of a friendly word; we are not conscious of the bereaved heart within our own radius, perhaps dumb with despair; we do not realize that eager hearts are waiting silently for some message of love and comfort; and so we are careless and blind and cynical; and so we neglect our opportunities to be "God's messengers."—*The Club Woman.*

## Words from Home Workers.

MAINE.—The Edgecomb Q. M. held its midwinter session with Corliss Street church, Bath. Friday evening, Feb. 14, was assigned to the W. M. S., when the following interesting program was presented: Responsive praise service, conducted by Mrs. L. L. Harmon, closing with singing. Prayer by Mrs. M. E. White. Paper on "Woman's Work for Woman," by Dea. E. D. Wade of Ocean Park. "Mrs. Twicker's Confession" was read by Mrs. French, and "The New Woman" by Mrs. Perkins. Duet by Mrs. Oliver and Miss Plant. Our State corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. E. White, then favored us with a most helpful address upon "Our Plan of Work." Our offering was received. Benediction by Rev. S. C. Whitcomb. It was a source of encouragement to learn that one new auxiliary had been organized since the last session. This is the church entertaining the Q. M. This new auxiliary have for their specific work the support of a native teacher in India. They also have a Cradle Roll. Quite a number of HELPERS were distributed, and suggestions made to the churches in the rural districts, having no auxiliaries, that our sisters felt would help them to join in this work where they could not sustain meetings monthly. The meeting was one of profit to all, and gave promise of more aggressive work in this line. Praise the Lord.

(MRS.) ANNA E. SCOTT, *Sec. Aux., Bath, Corliss St.*

The public meeting of the W. M. S. of the Waterville Conference was held in the F. B. church at Pittsfield, Thursday, Feb. 20. The following program was well carried out in all of its parts: Devotional service led by the president, Mrs. Ella A. Butler. Opened with singing by congregation led by Mrs. Wakely. Prayer by Rev. S. Wakely. The following question was given for discussion, "What should be the attitude of Christians toward missionary work?" Question was opened by Rev. Mr. Dodge, followed by others. The half hour allotted for this subject was very profitably spent. Regular meeting led by the president opened by singing the consecration hymn, "I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord." Reading Scriptures, Mrs. O. H. Tracy. Prayer by Mrs. Brown. Records of previous meeting read and approved. Report of treasurer, Mrs. Manter, read and accepted. A paper on "Some of the Needs of Our Conference" was read by Mrs. Dodge. A very interesting review of "The Bishop's Conversion" was read by Mrs. Prof. Landman. Solo, "My Other Lost Sheep," by Miss Bessie Kimball. The latter part of the program was devoted to memorial service for dear Mother Hills. Her picture had been placed on the front of the pulpit, with vases of white pinks and potted plants. "In Memory of Mother Hills" was read by Mrs. Savage. "Personal Reminiscences," written

by Mrs. Mary B. Wingate, was read by Mrs. Cornell. Song, "Gone Home," words by Mrs. Wingate, was feelingly rendered by Miss Bessie Kimball. Off ringing. Closed with benediction by Rev. Mr. Dodge.

HELEN L. DODGE, *Sec.*

OPEN LETTER.

TO THE SISTERS OF THE WEST:—

The new year of our Western field agent begins the first of April. The past year has been full of blessing. Some calls have not been answered—we trust they will be another year; but in our missionary work there are many tokens that it has paid. As a result of evangelistic work many souls have been saved. We feel that these efforts for good must not cease. Our agent, Rev. Elizabeth Moody, is willing to continue in the field for another year. The arrangement entered into last year, by which she was paid a regular salary making her work on an equal with our other missionaries, has been very satisfactory, adding dignity and character to the work and giving our agent opportunity to better arrange her own plans. In order to do this the Western auxiliaries raised one hundred dollars more than their usual amount. God's blessing seemed to rest upon this effort in a special manner. It was done so quickly, easily, gladly, that we have no fear in asking for the same arrangement for another year. The sooner it is attended to the better. Will not the presidents and secretaries of our quarterly meeting auxiliaries, at their next session, take a special collection or special pledges for this extra one hundred dollars? This money should be sent to the chairman of the Western committee, who will report it to Miss DeMeritte and have it properly credited in the *MISSIONARY HELPER*.

MRS. M. A. W. BACHELDER, *Chairman,*  
75 Fayette St., Hillsdale, Mich.

MRS. N. L. ABBEY,  
LUCY PHILLIPS DURGIN,

*Western  
Committee.*

A FRIEND of mine told me that he called one day upon a brother clergyman, who had been ill in bed for six months. He said to this man, "I expect that God Almighty had a good many things to say to you, but you were too busy to listen, and so he had to put you on your back, that you might be able to give him time." When he was going out the thought struck him, "I, too, am a busy man, and God Almighty may have to put me on my back, that he may tell me all he wishes." So he resolved that each night he would sit quietly in his study, not reading, not writing, but opening his heart, that God's Spirit might impress upon him what he designed to teach, and criticize the life of the previous day.—*F. B. Myer.*

# OUR Juniors.

## THANK-OFFERING PROGRAM.

OPENING hymn, "When He Cometh to Make up His Jewels." Gospel Hymns 1-4, No. 97.

Scripture selections in concert. Psalm 116: 12, 13; 68: 19; 103: 1-4.

Prayer by leader, and sentence prayers from Band members expressing gratitude for God's blessings.

Roll-call.

## A DRILL FOR TEN BAND MEMBERS.

1. Right hand raised, with concert repetition—"Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord."
2. Clasp hands once—"O, clap your hands, all ye people."
3. Fold arms—"Thy word have I hid in my heart."
4. Both hands raised, palms to front—"Stand up and bless the Lord."
5. Join the tips of the fingers over the head—"His banner over me is love."
6. Hands to sides—"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom."
7. Right hand extended, palm up—"Length of days is in her right hand."
8. Left hand extended, palm up—"And in her left hand riches and honor."
9. Both hands extended—"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."
10. Right face—"And all her paths are peace."—*Selected.*

Singing.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

*Ques.* What may be called the children's verse of the Gospel?

*Ans.* In concert, "Suffer little children and forbid them not to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Matt. 19: 14.

*Ques.* What does our Mission Band consider in the topic for this month?

*Ans.* The many blessings our Heavenly Father is bringing to the children.

*Ques.* To whom do we bring our thank-offering?

*Ans.* To God, "who giveth us all things richly to enjoy."

*Ques.* Why do we bring him these offerings?

*Ans.* To show him the thanks that are in our hearts.

*Ques.* Is there any other reason?

*Ans.* He gives blessings to the heathen children, too, but they do not know

him, and think it is their idols who send them. We want them to know our God "from whom all blessings flow."

*Ques.* What special children in India will the money in our thank-offering boxes help support?

*Ans.* Famine orphans in Sinclair Orphanage, Balasore.

*Ques.* What else will be done with our thank-offering?

*Ans.* A part of it will go toward the support of the children's missionary, Miss Emilie E. Barnes.

*Ques.* Where does Miss Barnes live?

*Ans.* She is now at Sinclair Orphanage.

Read leaflet about Miss Barnes. (These leaflets are sent free on application to Mrs. S. C. G. Avery, Wells Branch, Me.)

*Ques.* Where else does the treasurer sometimes send our money?

*Ans.* To the domestic science department of Storer College.

*Ques.* What and where is Storer College?

*Ans.* It is a college for colored girls and boys at Harper's Ferry, W. Va.

*Ques.* What is the "domestic science department"?

*Ans.* It is where the pupils are taught to cook and sew and do many useful things that will help them to take care of their own homes or help other people to care for theirs.

*Ques.* Who is the teacher?

*Ans.* Miss M. Jennie Baker.

*Leader.* After we have emptied the money out of your thank-offering boxes we want you to take them home again and set them up where every one will see them, and when any special blessing is sent you or some one else by God, try to put in at least a penny for a "thank you" to him. Then next year there will be even more in your boxes than there is now, for after we begin to do this we find more and more things to thank him for. Let us all join in this thanksgiving prayer:

For everything that God in mercy sends,  
 For health and children, home and friends,  
 For comfort in the time of need,  
 For every kindly word and deed;  
 For beauty in this world of ours,  
 For verdant grass and lovely flowers,  
 For song of birds, for hum of bees,  
 For the refreshing summer breeze;  
 For the bright sun that shines on high,  
 For the stars glittering in the sky;  
 For these and everything we see  
 O Lord, our hearts we lift to thee,  
 For everything give thanks.

—Ernest Gilmore.

Opening thank-offering boxes.\*

Prayer of consecration.

Recitation :

**A THANKFUL LITTLE CHILD.**

I'm grateful for 'most everything;  
For flowers that bloom and birds that sing;  
For sweet, fresh air, and sunshine bright;  
For stars that twinkle in the night;  
For all my toys, and every pet;  
For parents dear who ne'er forget  
Their little child; and, up above,  
For Jesus watching me in love.

—*Mrs. O. W. Scott.*

Singing.



**THROUGH CRADLE-ROLL WINDOWS.**

Is your Roll growing? Are you watching very carefully lest any little one be left outside this Circle of Light?

In one church, there are two Little Light Bearers. Shall these be considered a Roll or "singles"? Call them your Roll, by all means. If there were but one, so long as that one is connected with a church, we will call it the Roll of that church.

A hearty welcome to the first Roll in Michigan—at Temperance—Mrs. Tolley, superintendent.

Pittsfield, N. H., must have its Rally at once, *because some of its mite-boxes are running over!*

Maine has new Rolls at Blaine, Mars Hill, Houlton, Biddeford, and Franklin, with three others in process of organizing.

A bright gleam shines from Fairbank, Ia., where some little lamps are newly lighted.

Shall we some day have a Cradle Roll in almost every church? And then what a glad, bright season our June-time will be, when all through our borders the little ones are gathering with happy songs to bring gifts to the King!

*Ashland, N. H.*

*ADA M. L. GEORGE, Sec.*

“How long ago is it since Jesus came to earth?” asked a native woman of a lady missionary at Chong-pa, China.

“Over a thousand years,” replied the lady.

“What!” exclaimed the woman, “so long ago, and we have never known?”

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\* The amount of offering should be sent to our general treasurer, Miss L. A. DeMeritte, Ocean Park, Me.

## ROLL OF HONOR.

<i>Shares in the salary and work of the children's missionary, Miss Emilie Barnes, at \$4 per share.</i>	
Ill., Campbell Hill, Junior C. E.	2 shares
Me., Lewiston, Junior A. F. C. E., Main St. ch.	1 share
Me., Greene, two Primary classes, F. B. S. S.	1 share
Mich., Kingston, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
Me., North Lebanon, "Willing Workers"	1 share
Mich., Highland, Juvenile Mission Band.	1 share
Mass., Melrose Highlands, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
N. H., Rochester, Junior A. C. F.	4 shares
Me., Portland, Mission Band, 1st F. B. church.	1 share
Me., Brunswick, First F. B. S. S.	1 share
N. H., Alton, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
S. D., Valley Springs Mission Band	1 share
N. H., Milton, Junior A. C. F.	2 shares
N. H., Concord, Curtis Memorial ch., Junior Dept.	1 share
N. H., Hampton, "Pearl Seekers"	2 shares
Me., Island Falls, F. B. S. S. class No. 5	1 share
Iowa, Waubeek, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
Me., West Bowdoin, children	1 share
Mich., Davison, Junior C. E.	1 share
R. I., Olneyville, Primary Dept. S. S.	1 share
N. H., Franklin Falls, Junior class in F. B. S. S.	1 share
N. H., Franconia, S. S.	1 share
Me., West Falmouth, "Helping Hands"	2 shares
Iowa, Spencer S. S.	1 share
N. H., Dover, Intermediate Dept. in Washington St. F. B. S. S.	1 share
Mich., Gobleville, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
Me., Ocean Park, Nellie Wade Whitcomb	1 share
N. H., Center Sandwich, Junior Mission Band	1 share
Me., Brunswick, Junior S. S. class of First F. B. church.	1 share
Me., Chesterville, Union S. S.	1 share
N. B., St. John West, Junior C. E. of F. B. ch.	1 share
Me., Limerick, Children's Mission Band	1 share
Mass., Lowell, Junior Society Paige St. F. B. ch.	1 share
N. S., Barrington Temple, F. B. Junior C. E.	2 shares
Me., Bowdoinham Ridge, S. S.	1 share
Mich., Litchfield, F. B. S. S.	1 share
Me., South Portland, Junior C. E.	1 share
Ind., Ridgeville, Junior C. E.	1 share
Mich., Onsted, Miss Ruth Daniels	1 share
Me., North Berwick, Junior C. E. 2d church	2 shares
Iowa, Lincoln, S. S.	1 share
N. Y., Brooklyn, First F. B. church, Mrs. Furman's class, in memory of Emmet Johnston	1 share
N. Y., Prospect, Junior C. E. of F. B. church	1 share
R. I., Pascoag, Junior C. E.	2 shares
Me., Bridgewater, S. S.	3 shares
Mich., West Oshtemo, S. S.	1 share
N. H., Littleton	1 share
Me., Thorndike, S. S.	1 share
Kan., Horton, Junior C. E.	1 share

Me., Georgetown, Children's Mission Band . . . . .	1 share
N. H., New Hampton, Mission Band . . . . .	2 shares
Mass., Lowell, Primary Dept. of Chelmsford St. church . . . . .	1 share
Me., Lisbon, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Me., Dover and Foxcroft, Junior A. C. F. . . . .	1 share
Me., Dexter, Primary Dept. of F. B. S. S. . . . .	1 share
Mich., Cook's Prairie, Cheerful Workers . . . . .	1 share
Ind., Badger, Primary and Intermediate Dept. of S. S. . . . .	1 share
Me., Portland, Primary Dept. in memory of Dorothy Bickford . . . . .	2 shares
N. H., Gonic, Junior A. F. C. E. . . . .	2 shares
N. H., Lakeport, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Minn., Winnebago City . . . . .	1 share
N. H., Bow Lake, Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
R. I., Harold Frost . . . . .	1 share
Iowa, Spencer, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Ohio, Marion, Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
Ohio, Marion, S. S. . . . .	4 shares
Me., Oakland, Primary and Junior Dept. of S. S. . . . .	1 share
Mass., Haverhill, "The Sunbeams," Winter St. F. B. church . . . . .	1 share
Mich., Litchfield, S. S. Class No. 1 . . . . .	2 shares
Mich., Litchfield, S. S. Class No. 2 . . . . .	1 share
N. Y., Poland, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Me., Bath, S. S. of Corliss St. church . . . . .	1 share
Minn., Winona, Mission Band . . . . .	1 share
N. H., New Market, Mission Band . . . . .	1 share

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"TAKE HER."

AN American missionary working in West Africa has told the following story about her little scholars :

"A few days ago I said to them, 'A poor Congo woman wants me to take her little girl.'

" 'Take her ! take her !' exclaimed the children in chorus.

" But I do not feel as if I could feed more than I have now,' I said.

" They thought awhile, and then the eldest said, ' If we could work and earn something we could help her buy her chop ' (food).

" 'Yes ; but I know of no one who has any work that you could do,' I said.

" Another pause and some talk in Kroo, and then one said : ' Mamma, take her, and we will give her a part off each one's plate. Cook same as now, and we take some—some from all we plate till she have plenty.'

" 'Are you all willing to do this?' I asked.

" 'Yes,' was the answer ; ' and,' continued the one who led off, ' now take her and teach book, and teach her about God.'

" What made it touching to me was that they all had their meals measured out, and no more than they wanted for themselves—never as much meat any one time in their lives as they could eat !"—*Good Tidings.*

## POTATO AND EGG SOCIALS.

HAVE you heard about them yet, young workers? Well, if not, I must tell you. Some little people in the East have been using them, and, they say, with much success.

It is something like the birthday party, only, instead of pennies, each one who comes brings as many eggs or potatoes as he is years old. Then the potatoes and eggs are sold.

You might try either a potato or an egg social, and see what you can do with it.—*Exchange.*

## Contributions.

## F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

## Receipts for February, 1902.

Maine . . . . .	\$140.59
New Hampshire . . . . .	126.25
Vermont . . . . .	37.20
Massachusetts . . . . .	43.63
Rhode Island . . . . .	56.25
New York . . . . .	14.00
Pennsylvania . . . . .	14.00
District Columbia . . . . .	.30
Ohio . . . . .	25.00

## ILLINOIS.

Chicago Mrs. Mary Marilla Hobbs for Mother Hills Fund . . . . .	25.00
Tamaroa W. M. S. for F. M. . . . .	4.45
Yearly Meeting (Pleasant View ch.) W. M. S. . . . .	3.40

## MICHIGAN.

Batavia aux. Dr. B. . . . .	5.00
Brownville 1-2 Dr. B. 1-2 H. M. . . . .	1.00
Cass and Berrien Q. M. \$1.20 Dr. B. \$1.20 H. M. .60 Storer . . . . .	3.00
Elsie aux. Dr. B. . . . .	2.00
Fairfield Fannie Holmes for the \$100 on Miss Moody's salary . . . . .	5.00
Green Oak aux. 69 cts. Dr. B. 69 cts H. M. . . . .	1.38
Gobleville aux. \$2 Dr. B. \$2 Storer . . . . .	4.00
Hillsdale Q. M. \$54.15 F. M. \$10.28 H. M. . . . .	64.43
Kingston Junior A. C. F. for Miss Barnes . . . . .	4.00
Mason aux. Dr. B. . . . .	1.75
Oakland Q. M. Dr. B. 37 cts. H. M. 38 cts. . . . .	.75
Oxford Q. M. Dr. B. So cts. H. M. 80 cts. . . . .	1.60
Paw Paw aux. \$1 Dr. B. \$1 H. M. \$1 Storer . . . . .	3.00

## MINNESOTA.

Brainard aux. \$11.25 F. M. \$5.75 H. M. . . . .	17.00
Champlin aux. for Bible woman . . . . .	*.50

Minneapolis W. M. S. for Miss Moody . . . . .	\$10.00
Minneapolis Mrs. Lillian Phelps Ingham F. M. . . . .	25.00
Verona F. B. W. M. S. for F. M. . . . .	5.00
Winona Miss. Band one share Miss Barnes's salary . . . . .	4.00
Winnebago City S. S. for one share Miss Barnes's salary Dec. 31, '01 . . . . .	2.50

## IOWA.

Spencer aux. for Miss Scott . . . . .	9.00
A friend for Miss Scott . . . . .	2.00

## KANSAS.

Horton Junior C. E. for Miss Barnes . . . . .	3.00
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## CALIFORNIA.

Wheatland Emma T. Major F. M. . . . .	10.00
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## PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Coaticoode F. R. Moulton for Emily . . . . .	10.00
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## MISCELLANY.

(On Miss Moody's Salary for the \$100.)	
Minnesota Brainard aux. . . . .	2.00
Kansas Summit aux. . . . .	5.00
Iowa Hillsboro church . . . . .	5.00
Kansas Northern Yearly Meeting . . . . .	25.00

Total . . . . .	\$733.98
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LAURA A. DEMERITTE, *Treas.*  
Ocean Park, Me.  
per EDYTH R. PORTER, *Asst. Treas.*

## FORM OF BEQUEST.

I GIVE and bequeath the sum of —— to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, a corporation of the state of Maine.